min office by a warracoted wall of ash. the doorkeeper conducted the two expect out Norsemen into the chief's presence. Gunnar found himself face to face with a sobust man of 45, with a brown beard prinkled with gray, and fine, energetic features. He was carefully, almost fashonably, dressed, but there was in his bearing something angular and uncompromising, a kind of homespun, blunt directness. His expression was, however, a triffe worried, and his eyes were restless. He looked like a strong man with a bad conscience, "I thought I'd drop in and see you," be-

gan Lawson uneasily. 'How much?" naked Norman quickly; "tell me how much you demand. You know I have no time for fooling. And please give me a respite now. I think I've

"How you do go on!" grumbled the gro-"I haven't said a word about money I just brought you this young man, who is looking for a job. You'd oblize me if you could give him a position of some kind

in the office or the factory."

The manufacturer, bridling his impatience, fixed his eyes with a startled glance upon Gunnar. The Norse type in the youth was unmistakable-the frank blue eyes, half appealing in their trustfulness; the blonde hair brushod back from the forehead with a sort of rising wave; the amiable rustleity in manner and bearing knowing that his uneasy conscience was apt to play him tricks he dismissed the memories which rose up before him. "What can the young man do?" he naked in a matter of fact tone, turning to

"Oh, I guess he can do almost any-

"That is the same as to say that he can do



"What can the young man do?" lodging, and that is about all he expects to

Very well, I'll find him a place. It is a pity he doesn't understand English." You may well say so, and he was born in the state of Minnesota."

'Great-Scott! Don't I know the work of those blasted parsonal A native of the United States, 18 or 19 years old, who doesn't understand the language of his You'd have to travel all over the globe to find another case like it. But those little Lutheran popes, they know what they are about. From the moment their American ideas they are lost to the par son. They can no longer be guided and bullied and threatened with eternal damand indulge a little heres; on the subject of the infallibility of the Norwegian La-Theran synod."

This was, as Lawson knew, a sore topic with Norman. He was intensely American in sentiment, and railed against the Norwegian clergy for isolating their counsging them from learning the English lan-

"I'd pay that young fellow a good salary if he had had an English common school education," he went on indignantly, "but in order to keep his pure Luthernn faith in order to keep his pure Latheran faith during these two years. He had an idea greatest bissing that God has given to undiluted he has been allowed to grow up that his chief watched him, and during man. the husks of doctrinal squabbles and sta- the factory paid special attention to his bar prepared himself for an Lour's disrich and magnificent country, to be a citito any man."

safe middle ground on this question, being a Norseman among Norseman and an American among Americans, regarded it as imprudent to commit himself, and therefore only nodded an equivocal approval and murmured "H'm, yes; that's a fact! Shouldn't

It was soon settled that Gunnar was to be employed in the factory at a salary of \$8 a week, with the promise of advancement as rapidly as his usefulness warranted. He had sat gazing miently at the hig railroad mup which covered one wall of the office while Lawson and Norman settled his fate, being unable to comprehend their language. It was a relief to him to follow the thick red lines across the continent, intersecting with thinner red lines and black lines, for it enabled him seemingly to divert his thought from the all absorbing consciousness which glowed and labored within him that this was indeed his father. Indignation on his mother's seconnt was at first his uppermost feeling; but, on the other hand, it seemed difficult to beliave ill of a man with a face late that of Mr. Norman. If he was a scoundrel, as Gunnar was compelled to believe that he was, he must have found it terribly hard son. That is what I like to hear." work, for nature had never intended him to be a scoundrel. Yet the more he was to

and had no sooner eccupred than it took would avenge upon this heartless adventurer the serrow and suffering he had caused his poor, abandoned wife during all Norman's example. He must disguise take he could not doride on the spur of the mement, but he would unmask the impostor, hold him up before the community whose admiration he courted as the black bearted monster he was. And to this end he would instantly set about learning En glish. He would devote all his energies to t and secomplish it in the shortest possi-

He started palpably while nursing this passionate purpose when Mr. Norman ad-dressed him, but understood presently that ie was to write his name in a book. His transparent face bespoke the turmoil that agitated his heart. He began to divine one in possession of Mr. Norman's secret, had made it as profitable to himself as possible; and that now, when the manu mail, he was turning it to fresh account in similar transactions with the opposite side. All these reflections flashed through his brain as he received the pen from Lar son's band. He stooped down over the ledger and wrote Finn Varsko.

forman gianced curiously at the signature and closed the book. Finn Varsko," he murmured, "that is a

CHAPTER VIL

Two years passed rapidly and Gunnar became proficient in English. He took a landledy's daughter, the charming Mathilbase had taken French leave inscienting

so settle ms pourd bill), pilled the somtary young man from the backwoods, and taught him a variety of things besides English grammar. She was a ourious mixturn this functingting Mathilds, and Gunnar, though not tacking in common sense, found himself unable to judge her. Two attributes, however, he learned to distinguish in her. He took her to be adorably impulses. But he could not deny that she as an outrageous filrt. He imagined, too, that she put up with him sometimes be-cause she pitied his loneliness, and at other imas for want of anybody more desirable. When you can't get tobacco to smoke, they say in Norway, moss is a fair substitute. Anything of the masculine gender was fair came for Mathilda, and her time hung heavily on her hands when no masculine reatures were about. Her mother affirmed hat a firtatious disposition was so deeply ngrained in her nature that it was useless to blame her for it. She had, the same authority asserted, winked at the doctor

One would have supposed that Gunnar, armed with this knowledge, would have been proof against her blandishments. But no knowledge is a protection against that kind of assaults. There was to him a delicious thrill of danger in the situation which to her was entirely absent. She had seen more of the world than he, and sometimes, in order to tease him, gave him grandmotherly advice. She wormed his innocent secrets out of him, and obtained finally a confession of all his misdeeds. He felt so desperately wicked in having won the love of Ingerid, and then spurned it, that it was a great relief to him to be able to call himself hard names n the presence of a sympathetic listener He did not fail to perceive that Mathibia upon him with a liveller interest after this fidence, and he could not belp feeling darkly heroic in the midst of all his

wickedness.

What a lovely character, he argued, this gentle malden must have to forgive all his past, and treat him with such kindness and sweet consideration. Why, knowing how disinterested she was, should be hold back from her his other and far more important secret? He had repeatedly hinted at it in her presence, and though her cari-osity had been varuely piqued she had failed to rise to the occasion. She treated his mysterious allusions as if she only half believed there and realized to his day, the believed them, and replied to his dark observations with an absent minded vivacity which tried him sorely. He felt at last that plot of which he was both victim and durance, and auticipated with a morbid when he should explode his bomb. But ment. The shrewd Mathilds betrayed no she gave him from under her long lashes was too considerate to tell him so. He had then no choice but to produce his proof, and when Mathilda finally had no choice but to believe him he could no longer charge her with indifference.

She betrayed an alacrity and an indignaion on his behalf which were extremely flattering. He felt with gratified vanity low immensely he had risen in her esteem. Insophisticated though he was he observed that she dressed with more care for their essons and exerted all her arts to please in occurred to her. It was an intoxication her hair grazed his cheek and her hand into his, and her dark olde eves suddenly meaning. Spe could put on a look of such exert all his self restraint to keep himself. more than once to clasp her in his arms and cover her face with kisses, but at such moments his fancy would conjure up the sweet face of ingerid with tearful eyes and lips quitering with infantine distress, and the some of his own boseness would over-

Hously kept an alien in the midst of this work. He saw him frequently speak to course when he by course sturbled upon zen of which ought to be a source of pride ofter these conferences. Gunnar was prodid, it was usually to a-k him how he was getting on with his English. One day, then the bell had rung and all the other ands were harrying away, Gannar was so engrossed in a delicate piece of work could not tear houself away. Suddenly, as he looked up, he saw the chief standing with his hands on his back gazing at him the piece of moral at which be had been filing and examined it critically. here, Finn Vassko," he said, "you are not

Gunnar blushed with pleasure. He had ver heard Mr. Norman praise any one "Have you any brothers?" asked the

chief after a while as he laid down the "No. I have peither brothers nor sisters.

"And your parents, are they dead?" Is dead. Yes, I supposed as And you had to go out into the world to earn your living. I suppose you send part of your

Yes, as much as I can spare. out a week after this conversation Mr. Norman again paused in front of Gun-How much do you pay for The thought occurred to the young man, your board " he asked.

Pive dollars a week." "The alone, if you will take a room may house you may pay for it by extrawork which I will give, mostly copying and mechanical drawing. You if then be able to send five dollars more every week

do that kind of work! Leave that to me. I know what I am

Well, do as you like. You may give me your answer to morrow."

expected to be present for his solf denial in | besillines and spicy denalis. refusing the rich man's invitation, for he hoped Mathilds would divine that it was out of regard for her that he had foregone hand. And yet he was anything but so great an advantage. But to his surprise the young lady odded him a dunce, which he had samulated by meditation and told him almost in so many words upon his mother's wrongs forbade him to that in looking out for his own interest he withdraw; and yet he fell mean and dasalso served hers. She felt apparently so tardly as he sat opposite to his father at sure of him that size was more than will. the dinner table listening to his kindly power lof which he had a far better chance when living in his bouse he could | thought of his mother's toll and suffering nke his everisating fortune, and she se grit of a man, and would allow no foolish molliceddle sentiment to interfere with his plan. When he had ascertained be but Mr. Norman put his hand on h youd the shadow of doubt that Mr. Norman was the same as Hans Marson, then was his opportunity. He must then threaten disclosure and make the best terms possible for pledging himself to smoked for a while in meditative allene

He it said to the credit of our hero that continus which wrestled within him. he rebelled against this project. It was jus-tice he wanted, justice for his deluged, sor-siender column of amoke toward the fire owing matter, who had been chasted out place, "will you do me a favor?"

of her life's nappiness by this man's du-plicity and cruelty. To make money out of such a transaction seemed to him sor reling outright with Mathilda, who with all her eleverness was not elever enough to discover that she had mede a futal mistake n affording him so deep a glimpes into her hard and mercensry little heart. She had to resort to tears and caresses in order to obliterate the impression, whereupon she overwhelmed him with reproaches for having thought her capable of the very cheme which she had a moment ago devel oped. And he, poor fellow, kissed her and begged her forgiveness for having misunlerstood her, and imagined that very likely comprehend the fine gradations of meaning onveyed in this exquisite creature's speech He was so preposterously happy at the could not have found it in his heart to systematic transgression of the ten comending with the tenth.

After this delightful reconciliation Gunpar accepted Mr. Norman's offer and inoverlooking Lake Michigan. And Mathilda, who perhaps overestimated her hold upon his affections, resulved to postpone the execution of her plan until a more favorable moment.



"But schy did you not bring him?" It required no great ingentity on Gun-

taking him to his house. Under the metense of giving him work he was really giving him lessons in mechanical drawing nd construction of machines. The manufacturer was a man of genius in his way, He had a workshop at the top of his se fitted out with exquisitely finished ols and mechanical appliances of many kinds. There he spent his happiest hours, experimenting with his inventions and models for improvements in machinery. He was impatient of dullness and often irstable. But on the other hand his wrath ords sometimes inflicaed.

said to Gunnar one day, while they were "it is not that it is said, but that it is stupid. Look at all those great, strong, fine Scandinavian fellows who come over are too stupid to see the chances which sound heart and a sound brain. They alold voke which the bore at home; nay, the Lutherna parsons, to come after them lead then by thest, it and narrow path of Latheran orthodoxy to an imaginary paradise where, after having worked all their lives for the parsons, they are to work no more. What folly! what mon-strous stupidity! Work no more! As if whelm him and select his passion. strons stupicity! Work no more! As if Gunnar saw Mr. Norman almost daily work were a curse instead of being the

the foreman of his division, and twice, the pursons. Unjust he was, no doubt, and one sided, as pursous of his temperament moted and his pay increased. When Mr. | are apt to be; but for all that Gonnar could not help being influenced by what he said not a little truth. Strive as he might be for the man whom he negationally record ed as his enemy. What sort or neart must a man have to ignore the bonds of blood, desert wife and child and trouble himself no more about the woman who loved him and grieved for him than if she had never chinery and his enthusiasm on the marvels of nature filled the young man at tin with a savage wrath which he could with from compared with flesh and blood? What to bleeding bearts and weeping eyes? In Norman's presence this hestile attitude know what a possession, what an imperious mania genius may be, he would have pardoned his father and loved him instead persuading bimself that he hated him. He foresaw plainly that if he were to fill

s role as avenging angel he must strike quickly and blindly before his lurking affection should get the upper hand of him. Torn with conflicting emotions he harried to Mrs. Touneson's boarding house in Vicker park and took evansel with Mathilds. Seeing that she could not prevent the expose the shrowd damsel swiftly concoived a plan by which she might shield Gunnar from the consequences, and at the same time earn for herself a little cash, of dress. She persuaded her lover, with the her manage the affair, and he, after many 'Shut do you think sir, that I'll be able there must be no delay. The blow in de that kind of work." But, sir, I don't think I can accept it." sert him. The next day was Saturday, and Mathilds gave her word that in Son-day morning spaners Mr. Norman's crimes

ng to run the risk of separation. It was and instructive talk. The desira to benefit e could easily dispel by a great stroke of every remark out the son to the quick and usiness like rac one which he had out made him quiver with suppressed exciteded to her. By getting Mr. Norman in | ment. He was on the point of breaking braced him up agent and made him as oped sincerely he would show that he had | here to his resolution. When the meal shoulder and naked him to step into the to say to him. When they were seated it

"I shall have to know hist what it is." "Well, you are right in not making rash promises. But when I tell you that my peace of mind, my happiness depends upon your doing this for me I think you'll not

Gunnar's heart thumped in his throat. He dreaded what was to come, and yet he could not tell whother it was a wild joy or a desperate auxiety which chased the blood through his veins and made his pulse ham mer in his temples.

"The fact is, Finn, I have a wife and a son," Mr. Norman continued. "I know they are both living, and I want you to go to them. Tell them I am alive and love them as much as ever. Tell them I am a rich man, and that I want them to come and spend the rest of their days with me. He stared fixedly into the fire while speaking, but Gunnar saw his lip tremble and a sudden moisture clouded his eves

"How long is it since you left your wife and son?" asked Gunnar with a mighty

and made him rise abruptly and pace the

effort not to betray his emotion.
"Eighteen years, my boy," answered
Norman huskily. "Eighteen years."
He continued to walk up and down on e floor, with his head bent.

"You think I am much to blame, and you are right. I wish I could explain it to you, but I can't. I was miserable in the orse settlement-utterly, inconceivably miserable; because there was something in me which no one understood, and myself least of all. I told in my innocence the Norwegian parson of it, and he said it was the devil tempting me; I thought for a while he was right. My wife agreed with while he was right. the parson; I was of no use to her and gave her many a bitter hour. I had no choice but to break away. She herself consented to it. Hard and tollsome, but not unhappy years followed. I found my work and bless God for that. I have not known a really unhappy hour since, though I have suffered from remorse and a longing for those who are dear to me."
"Why, then, did you not go to them?"

asked Gunnar, in a voice which no effort

"Young man, it may seem foolish to you if I say that I never had the time," answered Norman, flinging himself again into the arm chair, "but for all that it is the fact. My work has possessed me like a first love which kept me awake at night. I postponed and again postponed doing my duty, because I dreaded to see the Norwegian parsons in my house until I should feel strong enough to fight them on their own ground. I assumed the name Normy life. I wanted to be wholly an American and take the place to which my ability entitled me in the American community. I could never have done that if I had assumed again the spiritual yoke which it cost me such a dire struggle to throw off."

Then it is as a burden you take back wife and child?" asked Gunnar, with a resentful glance.

"Oh, no, I love them; I have longed after them. I want them!" cried his father, starting up again and resuming his rest-"But I know I can never make it plain

to you how you can love a person and yet deplore certain phases of her character. Once my wife came near subjugating me, and from the best of motives crushing out that which was noblest and most precious in me. As long as I feared that I feared her. Now I fear it no longer and I can afford to let her know that I love her

They talked on for about an hour, and Gunnar without undisguising himself assumed the proposed mission. He began dimly to comprehend that his father, driven and impelled by his genius, which was an overmastering force in his life, could not be judged by the same standard as esser men. But just as he had risen to receive Mr. Norman's thanks something touched him with a cold horror and sent a shudder down his back. His revenge! His wretched revenge! He was about to dishonor his father just as he was showing himself most honorable.

But reschaps there was yet time. It was no crock, and the papers scarcely went to press until 1 er 2 in the morning. With is head in a whirl he rushed out of the front door, bired a horse at a neighboring stable and drove to Vicker park. he had a stormy interview with Mathilda, in which a dainty little cloven boof of mercenary interest peeped forth all too plainly from under the embroidered skirts. She had a check for \$50 in her pocket which she had received from The Daily Trombone for the spicy revelations regarding Mr. Norman's wickedness, and she was naturally reluctant to part with it. But in return for Gunnar's promissory note for \$150 she finally released her tight little clutch and gave it up; but like a great many peo ble who are too clever for their own good the between David and George Forsyth Ty. Mathilda had really outwitted herself. She had made \$100, but she had lost a lover. citement had cooled that Gunnar's love for her had received a mortal wound; and in this presentiment she was right.

The return of the check, the decisration of the falsity of the alleged revelations and the threat of a suit for libel sufficed, after considerable discussion, to make The Trom be renounce the promising sensation Gunnar, to make assurance doubly sure remained to see the manuscript and proof destroyed and the type redistributed caught glimpses of such monstrous head lines, "A Double Life," "A Villain Un-masked," "A Rich Man's Crime," etc., he realized what a narrow escape he had had from committing a cruel and dastardly

A week after this episode Gunnar led a tall and yet stately woman of 40 into Norman's library. The manufacturer wa The manufacturer was standing with his hands in his pockets and his back to the fire. There was a vague auxiety in his face and an occasional twitch ing of the muscles about the mouth, as if s were trying to master a strong emotion He started forward with both hands outstretched when the door opened, but paused in the middle of the floor, gusing with a entered. The handsome matron became noted his expression, and the joyous eager ness which had animated her features gave way to an anxious confusion. He was so Eighteen long years lay between them with the slow transformation they had wrought. They had taken her husband from her and substituted another who was he and yet

This good looking middle aged gentle man, with a full beard and clad in city attire, how could be ever be to her what the shabby, restless, discontented Norse peasie pressed her hands and welcomed her she had expected, she caught a glimpse in his look and manner of the man she had loved. And the ordence of his veice rang ith clear vibrations through the depth

But the boy the boy!" were the first vords be nitered. "He is not dead?" The boy," she replied, with a slaw, du "No, he ign's dead

She started with a puzzled look, first at "I don't understand it at all," she wisen nar." she continued, surning to the routh why do you not speak to your fath

It was now Norman's term to be amazed He started back with an exclamation surprise. He rubbed his eyes as if to clear vision. Then with a dawning joy his face he grasped the hand which the one mad held out to him

Finn Varskoff be cried; "you have robbed me of a sen in return for the one you give me."

TWO OR THREE.

There were only two or three of us Who came to the place of prayer, Came in the tests of a driving storm, But for that we did not care. Since after our hymna of praise had risen

We knew his look in our leader's face, So rapt and glad and free; We felt his touch, when our heads were howe We heard his "Come to Me." Nobody saw him lift the latch, And none unbarred the door;

But "Peace" was his token to every heart,

Each of us felt the load of sin From the weary shoulder fall; Each of us dropped the load of care, And the grief that was like a pall; And over our spirite a blessed calm Swept in from the jusper sea, And strength was ours for tell and strife In the days that were thesee to be. It was only a handful gathered in

To the little place of prayer; Outside were struggle and pain and stn, But the Lord himself was there; He came to redeam the pledge he gave— Wherever life loved once be, To stand himself in the midst of them. Though they count but two or th

And our hearts had grown so warm It seemed like the pelting of summer flow And not like the creat of a storm. "Twas a time of the dearest privilege Of the Lord's right hand," we said,

As we thought how Jesus himself had come To feed us with living bread. Margaret E. Sengster in Congregationalist.

THE FORSYTH WILL CASE

"There are some things the multiplication table can't estimate, doctor, and I calculate this case is one of them.

The speaker was a Texan alcalde of half a century ago, a man with a grave, handsome face and one of those gigantic antediluvian figures only found in the bracing atmosphere of the prairie or the lush freedom of the woods.

"The senorita will help you to a fair settlement; she knows her own mind. Santa Jose! few women know as much."

The doctor gave his opinion decidedly and in very good English, albeit his small, yellow person and courtly, dignified manner fully proclaimed his Mexican lineage. Then he calmly helped man simply to escape the same influence in kimself to an olive and a glass of chambertin, and watched the sloalde as he smoked and waited for the expected ayuntamiento, or jury.

In half an hour the twelve men had dropped in by twos and threes, nodded it?" coolly to the alcalde, and helped themselves to the liquors and digars on the modded to the jury.
sideboard. Now and then they spoke in "You have forgotten, Mr. George," he monosyllables, and the composure, gravity and utter absence of hurry gave a kind of dignified, patriarchal earnestness to the proceedings that were eminently American, and which quite made up for the lack of ceremony.

After a lapse of five minutes the alcalde touched a little bell, and said to the negro who answered it:

"Zip, tell the gentlemen we are waiting, and send Tamar for Miss Mary." The gentlemen," who were sitting under a gigantic arbor vite oak in the garden in close conversation, rose at Zip's message and sauntered slowly into the presence of the alcalde, who nodded rather stiffly to them and motioned to ward two chairs. They were evidently men of culture, and brothers. Some of the jurors leaned toward them with courteous salutations, others simply ignored their presence.

But every one's interest was aroused when the doctor, hearing a footsten, rose, opened the door and offered his hand to a lady who entered. A calm browed woman with large, steadfast eyes- a woman who it was easy to see could be a law unto kerself

She looked inquiringly at the two gentiemen, who were evidently her brothers. but finding no response to the unuttered love in her pleading eyes, dropped them and calmly took the seat her friend led

There was another pause. Then the alcalde laid down his eigar and said: "Men!"

"Squire!"

"We have got a bitle business to setand their sister Mary You are to judge fairly between them, and they are will ing to stand by what you say. I calcu late they'll explain their own business best. David Forsyth, will you speak for your side?"

David was a keen, shrewd lawyer, and knew how to state his case very plausibly. He said that his father, unduly influenced by Dr. Zavala, who had designs on their sister's hand, had left not only the homestead but \$10,000 in gold to Mary Forsyth, and that they claimed their share of the money.

The men listened gravely, with keen, sidelong glances. When he had finished one of them said: "Very good, stranger. Now what do

you mean by 'unduly influenced?" "I mean that this Mexican passed whole days with my father, reading to him, talking to him, and in other ways winning his affection in order to influ ence him in the making of his will

"How much did old Forsyth leave Dr. Zavala? "He left him personally nothing,

"Oh!"-the men nodded gravely at one another.

"But," said David anguly, "he had a deeper scheme than that. He induced my father to turn everything but his homestead into money, and to place the whole sum in the San Antonio bank to Mary's credit. We have no objections to Mary's having her share, but we do not see why our share should go to that Mexican whom she intends to marry."

The doctor smiled surcastically, and Mary, blushing with indignation, half rose as if to speak, but a slight movement of Zavaia's eyelids was sufficient to check the impulse. "Then Mary Foreyth is going to mar-

IT Dr. Zavalay

"Of course she is." "And you are willing that she should have the homestead and \$10,000?

"We are willing she should have the use of the homestead for a moderate rent. We are not willing to give up all claim to it. Why, there are 200 acres of the finest corson sang in the world that go with it. If she had the entire right the homestead she ought to give up

"Mr. George Forsyth, what have you My brother David has speken for

Then there was a panse. The procurador stepped to the sideboard and led his glass; several of the jury folwed him, and the others chowed away with silent, thoughtful intentuess. 'Dr. Lorenzo Zavala, will you speak

did not rise.
"Men," he said, "I have known the

ate David Forsyth for twenty years. I one in the country he lives in. George have been his physician and been his friend. I saw his wife die, and watched his children grow to what they are. When the good mother left them Mary was 12 years old, David 10 and George 6. For her father and brothers Mary escrificed all that makes the youth to other

"Will you be plainer, doctor?"

"If you desire. It is known to me how they were then poor, her father a trader in silks and lace and ladies' fine goods between San Antonio and the outlying settlements. But he was a good man, industrious and ambitious. For his two sons he had great hopes, and saved and saved and saved by day and by night. The little girl at home helped him bravely, hiring out their one servant, and doing cheerfully the work with her own hands. She platted the straw, and made hars, also, which sold for much, and she worked up the rem- sionately, nants of lace and ribbons into one thousand pretty trifles for the fair women in San Antonio."

"Alcalde, these details are irrelevant and impertment," said David angrily,

"Every man tells his story in his own way. Are you willing to listen, men?" There was a universal articulation which evidently meant "yes," for the doctor smiled graciously and went on:

"For her two brothers the little Mary worked, and always worked with a glad heart. They had been sent to the northorn states to school, and David was educated for a lawyer and George for an architect and builder. For eight years this father and sister worked together solely for these beloved boys, sparing all comforts to themselves. So they paid all their expenses liberally and saved besides about \$10,000.

"But when the young men came back there was great serrow and disappointment. They had been educated beyond the simple trader, the self denving sister and the log house on the Wachits prairie; so much sorrow and disappointment that the sister at last begged for them that they should go to the capital and divide the \$10,000 but ween there." 'How do you know such a thing? It cattle.

Is a lief" said George. "I have the father's letter which says Will the alcalde and the jury read

The plealde read the document and

said. "It is easy to forget such money. The doctor is right." "After this the father heard little

from his sons. They married and forgot the self danial, the hard labor and the love of so many, many years. The old man worked or, with fulling health; but now that he had lost his ambitton and cared little for memo it came on every venture. He did not try to make it, but it came and came. He made on silk and loved her faithfully for fifteen long years, cotton and land. Whatever he touched was fortunate.

"But as more came health went; he his beautiful Dolores danced a fandango was sick and suffering and could not at Mary and Will's wedning.—Amelia bear his daughter away from him. He E. Earr in New York Ledger. was jealous of her love, also, and he suffered her not a lover. This is one thing sacrifice. Upon my honor, senors!" and from life. This was understood by had been a queen.

"Not for myself; test is one infamy. "S'pose you's de chibiren of Israel and one scandal too great to be believed. As Pac Moses, Jacsey is de valderness and my sister, as not trieval, I knoor Misa Bridesburg de premised land. Well, I Mary Forsyth. As ray wife? Impossibirings you down to de rabber and waves blef Doesnos all San Antonio know that my hand up toward Tacony, and do Henriquez

"One day as I sat reading by my wet

come of the poor girls.

"I said, "Oh, we expect them to mar-

"But they don't, doctor,' he said, "But they don't, doctor, he said, "I more carry a recoiver," said a rounder they don't, doctor; and the most that to a reporter, "because I believe it weakens do are left by death, ill usage or misforts in man's corveure to fight the world and time or other with no weapon but a needle, doctor, unled It is a sin and a channel "Atts the way of the world, my

not blussed my work extraordinarily or ling and belifug the inner de

have become of Mary?

"Bo, gentlemet, I sud: you have made there money; they in a state of constant nervices emotion though they had you all you had, and and are effrigited at the most castal have not visited you or written to you marros. No, I never lost you should ask anything of them. Detroit Free Press. Do justice at once to your loving, faithful daughters secure her now from

length lessure to love and rest." "And my friend, being a good man, did as I advised that he should do. For that he died in good peace with his own conscience, and made me for once, senors, very hoppy that I gave good advice, free, gratis, for nothing at all."

gas deserter did not readily detect and localize better of one grates and in more times one is gave. In addition to the visual scrangement it may be made to give a more desperor to give an alarm by composting an electric effective from the contract of the contract o

her brothers' facus. David pretended to 1-8000 per mon. of mai ma when mind be reading. George stooped over and with all. New York Cotomercial Advan spoke to him. With a sigh she furned to the alcalde. "Ask my brothers what they value

the homestead at." Two thousand dollars," promptly an-

swered David. Too much-too much," grambled all "Two thousand delines" reswerted

David: and George added. "Bare value." I will buy it at two thousand dollars. Will you ask my brothers if they have my dangisters, alcolder "Gentlemen, you hear? Have you any

David said surlily that he had no children at all, and one of the jurymen muttered, with a queer laugh, that he was sorry-dadn't see how his sin was "agoing to find aim out."

daughters"

George said he had two daughters. "Ask their names, sloulde." Mary and Neine." The poor elater's eyes filled as she

looked in George's face and said: "Alcalde, I give to my niece Mary ten thousand deflars, and home they Nallie | tamp in a short time - New York Twis

The doctor turned his chair so as to ten thousand dellars, and i nope you the doctor turned his chair to and the good men present will allow the did not rise. will never want a dollar while there is is extravagant, and will have always a ten-dollar road for a five-dollar ple but his boys can learn his own or uncle's trade; there are plenty of ways for them. I would like to put the girls beyond dependence and, beyond the ne-

consity of marrying for a living. David rose in a fury and said he would listen no longer to such nonsense. "You forget, Mr. Fersyth, that you have put this case into our hands. I think

you will have more sense than make enemies of thirteen of the best men in the neighborhood. Gentlemen, you like to retire and consider this mat "Not at all alcalde. I am for giving

Miss Forsyth all her father gave ber."
"And I," "And I," "And I," cried the whole twelve almost simultaneously,
"I shall contest this affair before the San Antonio court," cried David pas

"You'll think better of it, Mr. Forsyth. Do you mean to say you brought twelve men here to help you rob your mister, sire

"I mean to say that that Mexican, Zovala, has robbed me. I shall call him to

The doctor laughed good naturedly, and answered:

"We have each our own wespons, my friend. I cannot fight with any other. Besides I marry me a wife next week." And the doctor leaned pleasantly on the alcalde's chair, and with a joke bade friend after friend "Good-by.

Mary Foreyth carried out her intentions. She sattled striatly and carefully \$10,000 on each of her shore, bought ber homestend, and then sat down to consider what she should do with her 98 000.

"If I were a Frenchwoman and San Antonio were Paris," she said, "I would rent a store and ge to trading. I know how to buy and sail by instinct, and if I were a born farmer I could plant corn and cotton and turn them into gald; but den and got a decent meal out of it calculate 'twill be best to get John Doyle for head man and put my money in

Zavaia drove hurriedly up to the door.

"Mary! Mary!" he cried, "come quickly! There is an old friend of yours in the timber too ill with the dengue fever to move." "What do you need, doctor?"

"Need? I need you and a couple of men to earry him here. Do you know that it is Will Morrison? "Oh, doctor! dector!" Fact. Heard of your father's death in Arizona and came straight home to

look after you. Poor fellow! he's pretty Well, Mary did not need to hire John Doyle as head man, for Will, who had was the finant stock man in the state, and within three months the doctor and

I allow not myself to speak about. I tell | One secret of grouping description is you, alcalde, this woman showed the introduction of slight details which through many years one great, sublime sound as if they were drawn directly the little gentleman laid his hand upon colored preacher who sought to bring his heart and bowed to Mary as if she before his audience the section at the

crossing of the Rod son. waters roll backward toward Philade phy, and we all goes over widout gittin'

friend's bed he said to me: "When de has paclimning gits over I "Dector, that is a pitiful story, and waves my hand to card Philadelphy, and "When do he picluminny gits over I too true. We think it a grievous wrong I waves my hand award Tacony, and not to give our some a trade or a profes- de water roll a back from toward Tasion, but we never think what is to be- cory-and dry was fishin' for shad dere

do nex' morain'? - Youth's Companion, How Man Recours Cowards

"Indeed I am?" was the reply, "but I "Throw I spen, the nearly of dolally become a covered. Now I carry no lars on my boys, and then divided all I weapons at all and fed free and safer had between them. If Provincesee had The same thing is true in regard to lockif I had died live yours and what would There are thousands of people in this city

want and dependence, and give her at One of the root methol of motors devices agth lessure to love and rest.

And my friend, being a good man, gas detector. This last smeat will readily "So you did not profit at all by this mamber of there detectors are now being used in Fearer, Beignon and Staly. There "Not one dollar in money, but very is a large insectional instrument, having much in my conscience. Sents Josef I am well content."
"Miss Mary," end the shoulde, kindly, thave you sarriing to say?"
"have you sarriing to say?"
"Any conset have clear gray eyes and sent the new of the order of the sent the same of an ordinary posset assembly the clear gray eyes and Mary mixed her clear graveyes and rend baremeter. The detectors can be sooken with yearning tenderness into made so sensitive that they will detect

As a role warm woter and a wift cloth

are all that are required to long glass in a good modition; but water bottles and wine demanters, in order to knop them bright, must be stoom out with a little invitation moving the fur which collects in them. This acts is far letter than somes, sand or shoe, for the sakes and send seratch the glass, and if any abox is left in by seedlest the last is polarison. Rekly cut glass must be cleaned and pullshed with a soft brush, upon which a very Hatle fine chalk or whicing is put by this means the luster and belliancy are preserved. - New York Journal.

Remember This When You Go Away. A meetal little mass for those who are set of the reach of gen contains a spent least, a pair of curing longs and a supply of al-mbol. By this treats the most address. bangs may be curled in the best feshion. Every woman known how difficult it is in the country to get the curling tough heated The letter may be heated over the upited